

MY BRIGANTINE.

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Louis V. Saar.

MIXED CHORUS, a capella.

Non troppo All, ma con Spirito.

1. My brig-an - tine! My brig - an - tine! Just in thy mould, And
Just in mould and

buoy - ant on the surge, . .
beau - teous in form, gen - tle in roll and buoy - ant on surge, .

legg.
Light as the sea - fowl rock - ing in the storm, In breeze and gale thy
legg.
rock - ing in storm, In breeze and gale thy

on - ward course we urge, My wa - ter queen, my wa - ter queen! 2. La - dy of mine,
course we urge, course we urge,

La - dy of mine! more light and swift None threads the sea, with sur - er keel or
La - dy of mine! light - er, swift - er, None threads the sea with sur - er keel or

legg.
stead-ier on its path. We brave each waste of o - cean mys - ter - y, And laugh to
legg.
stead - ier on path.

hear the howling tem-pest's wrath, For we are thine, for we are thine!
hear the tem - pest's wrath,

poco piu lento. *pp* *mf dolce.* *a tempo I mo.*
3. My brig-an-tine! My brig-an - tine! Trust to the pow'r that points thy way, .

poco piu lento. *pp* *mf dolce.* *a tempo I mo.*
Trust the

Trust the eye that pier - ces from far, . Trust the red me - tears
Trust the eye that pier - ces from far, .

that a - round thee play, And fear - less trust the
that play a - round, And fear - less trust the

Sea-green La - dy's star, Thou bark di - vine, thou bark di - vine!
La - - dy's star,